

A PAGE FOR WOMEN AND THE HOME

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

CHAIRS FOR TWO.

BY EARL REED SILVERS.
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THE sophomore class of Bethel college had just finished one of the most successful dances in history. It was after midnight when the last speech was given, the last song sung and the happy pleasure-seekers bundled into the four big stages which waited to take them back to Collegeville. On the day home the boys sang and cheered, their spirits gradually rising until when they arrived at the neighboring town of Glenwood, several members of the party had reached a point of exuberance.

The desire for activity had increased so much that one of the more adventurous suggested that it would be a fine thing to visit the verandas of the Glenwood homes and make a collection of chairs. No sooner was the suggestion made than the high-spirited students swooped down upon the darkened houses. Soon a miscellaneous collection of chairs was piled upon the coaches, and the boys continued their triumphal march through the town.

When the end of the village was reached, however, the more sober members of the party called a halt. The chairs were piled high on the lawn of one of the most prominent citizens, and thence the irate inhabitants journeyed the next morning to claim their own and vent their wrath on the memory of the night visitors.

But not all the trophies were left behind. Jim Duncan, with characteristic stubbornness, refused to part with his treasure. It was a fine chair of solid mahogany, which seemed too good for veranda use, and Jim, declaring that he had taken a fancy to it, carried it on his lap to Collegeville and installed it in a corner of his room.

On the very next night, Jim met Elsie Thurston. It was at a Country Club dance, and after the third fox trot, Jim decided that Elsie had ever met. He liked the way she looked at him through drooping lashes of black, and he liked the curl of her chestnut hair hanging low over her ears. Elsie, on her part, evidently considered Jim with favorable light, for she gave him three other dances before the evening was over, and just before they parted she acquiesced in

VELVET TURBAN THE FAVOR FOR FALL



This style of turban will become popular this fall. It is a soft shade of taupe velvet, trimmed with a large embroidered rose.

PEACE DOLL CREATED BY WOMAN ARTIST



Paxie, doll of peace has been created by Mrs. Edna F. Steffens, Cleveland artist, and will be made in Germany for sale in the U. S. Mrs. Steffens used her son for a model. The word Paxie comes from the Latin word Pax, meaning peace.

his suggestion that he go to see her on the next evening.

Jim appeared at the Thurston residence shortly after eight o'clock. Elsie, having decided to look her very best, was not ready when the visitor arrived, so Mr. Thurston, introducing himself, accepted the role of entertainer. The conversation drifted to college and the pranks of various students.

"Yes, we have lots of fun," Jim said in answer to a question from the older man. "But, then, we study a bit, too."

"Well, Mr. Thurston answered grimly, "I know one time when some of you didn't study any. That was two nights ago."

Jim's heart missed a beat. "What happened?" he asked innocently.

"A bunch of students came over here after midnight and stole one of my best chairs," Jim's face took on a slight tinge, but it was dark, and Mr. Thurston did not notice. "It was a chair I value highly," he continued, and if I could find out who took it I would prosecute him to the full extent of the law."

"Maybe I could scout around and find it for you," Jim suggested.

"If you do, I shall be eternally obliged to you," the other answered. "That chair was an heirloom, and I hoped to keep it in the family."

Elsie appeared, radiant in a creation of shimmering blue.

"Would you like to go in and look at that picture I was telling you about last night?" she asked. "We can see it better inside."

Jim followed her into the spacious library. The first thing his eyes fell upon was a chair identical in appearance with the one which reposed in

the corner of his own room. Elsie followed his glance.

"What's the matter?" she asked noting his startled expression.

"Why—I—er—was looking at that chair," he managed to answer. "It's rather odd, isn't it?"

Yes, it is one of a pair we used to have that has been in the family for years."

Jim examined the chair with interest.

"You say that there was another one?" he asked. "Where is it?"

A shadow of annoyance crossed the girl's face.

"A group of college boys stole it the night before last," she answered. "We left it on the veranda by mistake, and they took that with a number of others from the neighboring houses. The others we found on the outskirts of the town, but ours was not among them."

"Oh, that's a shame!" He spoke indignantly. "Do they fit together?"

"Yes, they were so made that they could be joined to form a tete-a-tete. Do you see where the joints are?"

Jim examined the spot indicated, and discovered two small locks exactly like the one he had noticed in the other chair.

"Maybe," he suggested, "I can look around the dormitory and find the other one. And if I do, I'll bring it back to you."

"Oh, if you only can!" She glanced at him gratefully, and Jim suddenly resolved to bring back the other chair on the very next evening.

So bright and early next morning he seated himself at his desk and wrote a letter:

"Dear Elsie:—I scouted around last night and found your chair in one of the student's rooms. Unless I hear from you by phone, I shall bring it over tonight."

No phone message was forthcoming, so at eight o'clock Jim packed the chair in his runabout and departed for Glenwood. Mr. Thurston was seated on his veranda when he arrived.

"I am very much obliged and indebted to you," he announced, when Jim showed him his precious cargo. "Elsie is in the library."

Taking the chair with him, Jim entered the house. When Elsie saw him, she gave a cry of delight.

"Oh, it is just fine of you!" she exclaimed. "Where did you find it?"

"I promised not to tell," he answered. "It doesn't matter, does it, so long as we have the chair back?"

"Of course not," she clapped her hands. "Oh, I am so glad!"

After that the evening flew by on gilded wings. But just before it was time to go, Jim ventured a suggestion.

"You haven't shown me how those chairs are joined together to make a tete-a-tete," he said.

"No," she answered, "I haven't, but I will."

She joined them deftly, and a few minutes later Jim was sitting in one, with Elsie beside him in the other.

Swiger Family Reunion Sept. 24

At a meeting of the committee called by the president at the Hotel Gore, Clarksburg, it was decided to hold the annual Swiger reunion at the old Hepzibah church, Sunday, September 24.

The first reunion was held at that place last year, at which time more than five hundred people were present. The program committee is now busily engaged in preparing a full and interesting program, and a thousand people are expected to be present at this meeting.

The members of the Swiger family and their friends in this county are especially invited to be present by the chairman of the committee and historical of the family, Ira I. Swiger, who spent several hours in the city today.

STRIKING COMBINATION IN DINNER GOWN



DINNER GOWN of combination black net trimmed with Sphinx-color net paillette. A demi-court train of black net, falling from the shoulders, is edged with Sphinx paillette.

Ambulatory Saving.

Grubbs—I don't see how anyone can call the possession of an automobile an extravagance. To my mind, it is the finest sort of lesson in economy.

Stubbs—Why, when you run a motor car you have to cultivate thrift in order to keep it out of the hands of the sheriff.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Wants Job So Her Mother Can Quit Work



GLADYS ALLISON
Miss Allison, 15, has set out to conquer the world. At six, when her father died, she promised that in 10 years her mother would not have to work any more. No pay envelope is in sight. She hopes to land as a movie actress before another year ends.

All Women Need

a corrective, occasionally, to right a disordered stomach, which is the cause of so much sick headache, nervousness and sleepless nights. Quick relief from stomach troubles is assured by promptly taking a dose or two of

Beecham's Pills

They act gently on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels, assisting and regulating these organs, and keeping them in a healthy condition. These famous pills are vegetable in composition—therefore, harmless, leave no disagreeable after-effects and are not habit-forming.

A box of Beecham's Pills in the house is a protection against the many annoying troubles caused by stomach ills, and lays the foundation

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Directions of Special Value to Women are with Every Box. Sold by Druggists Throughout the World. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

HEALTH HINTS

People commonly think of cancer as a single definite disease, as distinct and uniform in its nature as appendicitis or typhoid fever. This is wrong. It is nearer the truth to regard "cancer" as the name of a group of quite different diseases which have one feature in common.

As a matter of fact "cancer" in the light of modern knowledge of human ailments is almost as general and vague a term as "fever."

The word covers a number of entirely distinct diseases, differing widely in their origin, symptoms, treatment and curability.

The various kinds of tumors have little in common except that they are all forms of new and lawless growths of body cells.

This false notion of cancer as a single disease has probably hindered progress toward the understanding and control of the various diseases which are commonly and conveniently grouped under that name.

All forms of cancer are aspects of new and lawless cell growths, and it is the inner nature or cause of such growth that medical science does not yet fully understand.

The thing for the man in the street to understand is that each different kind of cancer is a separate disease. If he is so unlucky as to be attacked by any one of them it is well before he

CURE EXPECTED BY RESIDENT OF CATAWBA

Mrs. R. P. Prickett Writes Crane Eloquent Nerv-Worth Story.

This comparatively new local endorsement tells a good deal in a small compass.

Crane's Drug Store—I have suffered with stomach trouble for ten years. Bloating, headache, sleepless nights. Worried a great deal. Was sad and would cry for hours without any cause only extreme nervousness. Food would not digest.

Doctored for years. Got but very little relief. I am now much better since Nerv-Worth came to the rescue. Taken three bottles Nerv-Worth and I'm getting much better and believe it will cure me.

MRS. R. P. PRICKETT, Catawba, W. Va.

Your dollar back at Crane's Drug Store if Nerv-Worth does not benefit you.



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A New Model Huntington-Gage

Shown here for the first time on Saturday, September Second. A popular military effect—visor brim and draped tam crown, made of wine colored velvet with a simple trimming of Peacock colored metallic ornament. Come in and ask to see this beautiful Hat.

Make it a habit to stop in every Saturday morning, we unpack the latest Gage Creation, simultaneously with the Smart Shops in all the large cities.

coming discouraged, as many do, to go and find out which form he has.

If for instance he is taken with "fever" and it happens to be German measles, his outlook on life is quite different than if it chances to be small-pox.

Just so, a "rodent ulcer" on the face is quite different from cancer of the stomach. And lastly, while one is a much more serious disease than the other, there is always hope if it is recognized and treated at once.

HEALTH QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

K. R. M., 20, and five feet tall, wishes to know if there is any way he can increase his height.

It is possible, by preparations made for ductless glands, such as thyroid tablets; but these should be taken only under direction of a physician.

Very Kind of Him.

"Lend me five, Bob, will you, old chap?"
"Haven't got it. But I'll tell you what I'll do—I'll lend you the five shillings I lent Dobbs over a year ago. If you can collect it."—Pearson's Weekly.

DAUGHTER OF THE ELM

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